

THE MANLY ART OF
SELF DEFENSE

November 3, 1940



THE SPIRIT, IN REALITY
DENNY COLE, LONG BELIEVED
DEAD, DEVOTES HIS LIFE TO
THE TRACKING DOWN OF
CRIMINALS WHO ESCAPE
BEYOND THE REACHES OF
THE LAW. FROM UNDERGROUND
IN WILLOW CEMETERY, HE
FIGHTS THE FORCES OF EVIL.

EVENING HAS THROWN ITS BLACK CLOAK OVER WILDWOOD CEMETERY. A TALL, FAMILIAR FIGURE SPRINTS MADLY ACROSS THE FORGOTTEN GROUNDS AND DIVES INTO A MOSS COVERED MAUSOLEUM.



HIDE ME QUICK, EBONY!

YASSUH, MIST' SPIRIT BOSS, IN HEAH!



HOLY SMOKE, AH NEVER SEED TH' SPIRIT RUN FROM NOTHIN' BEFO'! SHO' MUST BE SOMETHIN' TERRIBLE!



IT'S MISS ELLEN DOLAN!

(PUFF PUFF) WHERE IS HE?



OH, DEAR... ALL I DID WAS TO TELL HIM I LOVED HIM, AND HE RAN OFF... CHASED HIM ALL THE WAY HERE! TELL ME, EBONY, HOW CAN I IMPRESS HIM?

GOLLY, MA'AM, AH DON'T KNOW!



BET IF I DID SOMETHING SPECTACULAR, SAY, CAPTURE A CRIMINAL, THAT WOULD COMMAND HIS ATTENTION!



I HEARD DADDY TALK ABOUT BULL BRONSEN... NOW, IF I COULD GET SOME EVIDENCE ON HIM... YES! I'M GOING TO VISIT HIM!

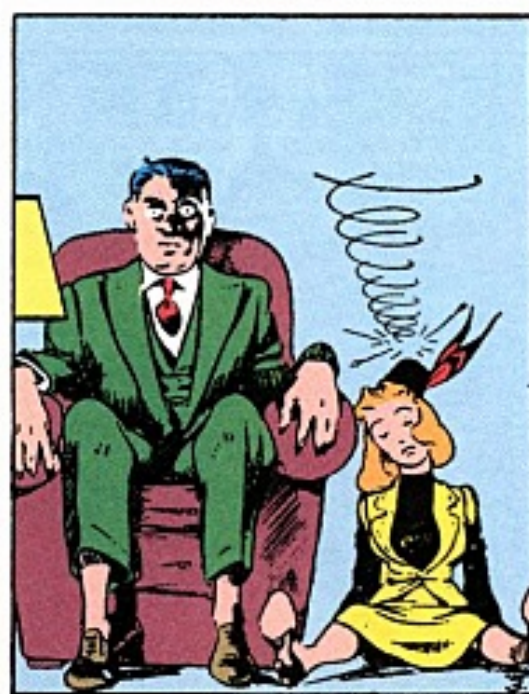


PSST... IS SHE GONE NOW, EBONY?

YASSUH, SHE DONE GONE TO SEE BULL BRONSEN!



WHAT ?? GOOD HEAVENS! THE UNDERWORLD HAS MARKED HIM FOR DEATH. SHE'LL WALK RIGHT INTO A GANG WAR!



A MOMENT LATER THE DOOR IS THRUST OPEN.

WELL, I'LL BE A COCKEYED MONKEY'S UNCLE! DEY GAVE BULL DE WOIKS! AN' THIS FRAIL IS OUT COLD! MUST BE HIS MOLL!



HEY! WAKE UP, BABE! DIS IS MONKEY MALONE.. JUST COME IN TOWN TO BE BULL'S BODY-GUARD!

LEGGO O' HER, OR I'LL...



CAUGHTCHA IN THE ACT O' KILLIN' BULL... SPILL IT, BUD, WHO YA WOIKIN' FOR?

I DIDNT DO IT.. HONEST! DE MOB DOWNTOWN MUSTA DONE IT! I JUST FOUND HIM LIKE DIS!



HEY! I AINT SEEN YOU BEFORE!

I'M NEW IN TOWN ... MY HANDLE IS FRISCO PHIL.. WHO DO YOU THINK DID THIS?



WAIT A MINUTE, I'M...



SHUT UP!



NOW, WHAT WUZ YOU SAYIN', PAL?

IT WAS BEANY BENNY, WASN'T IT?



YEAH, THE RAT! I'D LIKE TO.... HE'S HIDIN' OUT BACK O' FEENY'S FUNERAL PARLOR!

WHY DONT WE GET EVEN.. BULL WUZ A POISINUL PAL OF MINE!



I'M ELLEN DOLAN, AND I...

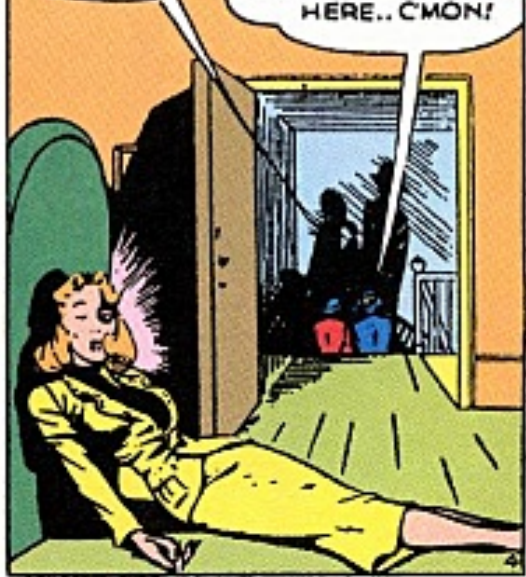


QUIET!

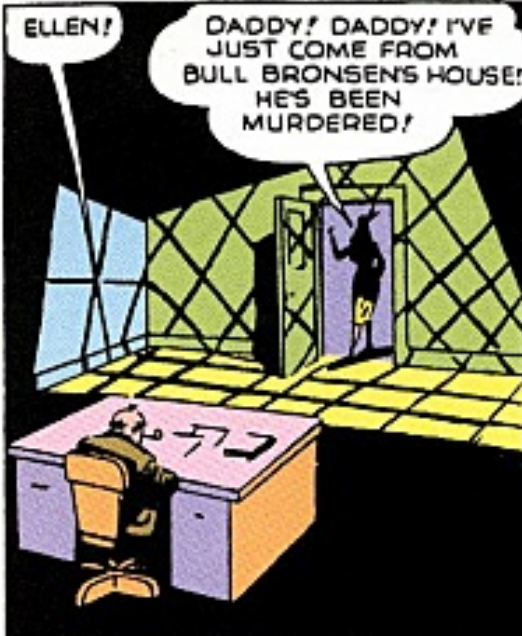


WHAT DID SHE SAY?

HER? OH, NUTHIN'.. SHE'LL BE QUIET NOW.. LEAVE HER HERE.. C'MON!



IN COMMISSIONER DOLAN'S OFFICE.



AT FEENY'S FUNERAL PARLOR.





SCREAMING SIRENS ANNOUNCE THE ARRIVAL OF THE POLICE.



AND AFTER THE POLICE LEAVE....



AT COMMISSIONER DOLAN'S OFFICE, SOME TIME LATER...

..SO, BY PLAYING GANGSTER FOR AWHILE, I FOUND OUT IT WAS BEANY!

YEAH, AND I'VE SENT A SQUAD DOWN TO CAPTURE THEM!

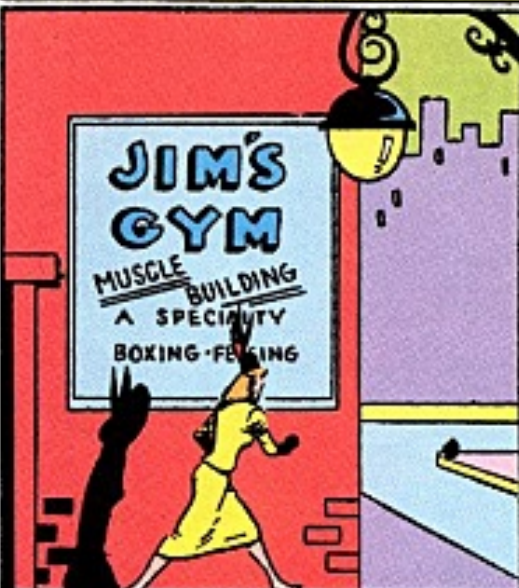


I'M SORRY I HAD TO HIT ELLEN, BUT IF MALONE KNEW SHE WAS YOUR DAUGHTER, HE WOULD HAVE BECOME SUSPICIOUS.

OH, SO THAT'S HOW SHE GOT THAT SHINER!



NOW, LET US SEE WHAT HAS BECOME OF ELLEN...



ELLEN!



SPIRIT, KISS ME!

HEY! NOW LOOK HERE, ELLEN, STOP THIS NONSENSE!



BACK IN WILDWOOD...

MIST' SPIRIT BOSS, YO' IS ACTIN' QUEER!

SHE GOT ME, PAL, SHE GOT ME!

